



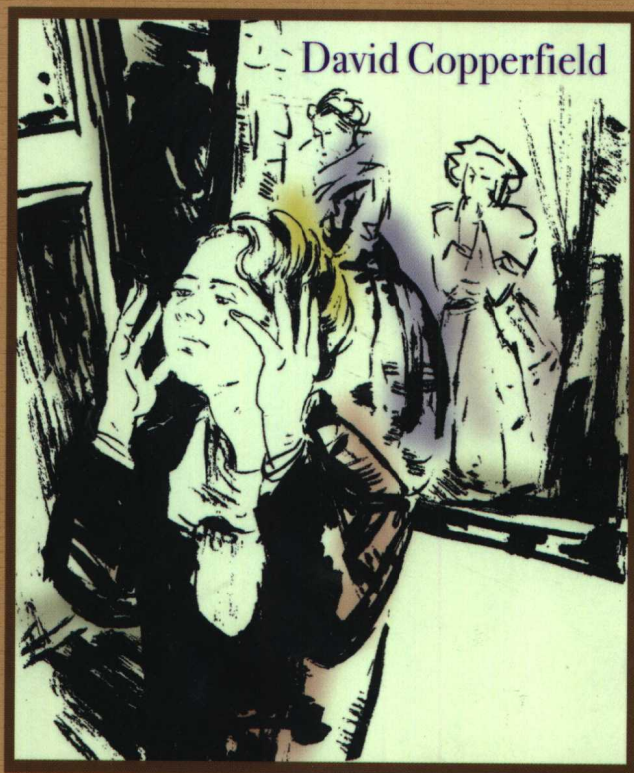
名著名篇双语对照丛书

英国经典文学名著

# 大卫·科波菲尔

中英对照

狄更斯 著 张宏中 编译



中国书籍出版社

英国经典文学名著

# 大卫·科波菲尔

中英对照

狄更斯 著 张宏中 编译



中国书籍出版社

图书在版编目(CIP)数据

大卫·科波菲尔/(英)狄更斯(Dickens, C.)著;  
张宏中编译.——北京:中国书籍出版社,2005.1  
(名著名篇双语对照丛书)  
ISBN 7-5068-1200-2

I.大... II.①狄...②张... III.英语—对照读物,  
小说—英、汉 IV.H319.4:I

中国版本图书馆 CIP 数据核字(2004)第 126671 号

责任编辑/游翔 刘征  
责任印刷/刘颖丽 武雅彬  
封面设计/智道设计工作室\黄俊杰  
出版发行/中国书籍出版社

地 址:北京市丰台区太平桥西里 38 号(邮编:100073)  
电 话:(010)63455164(总编室) (010)63454858(发行部)  
电子邮箱:chinabp@vip.sina.com

经 销/全国新华书店  
印 刷/北京高岭印刷有限公司  
开 本/787 毫米×1092 毫米 1/16  
印 张/11.25  
字 数/150 千字  
版 次/2005 年 1 月第 1 版 2005 年 1 月第 1 次印刷  
印 数/0001-5000  
定 价/17.00 元



## 目 录

1	HOME 家 .....	1
2	SCHOOL 学校 .....	34
3	YOUTH 青年时代 .....	57
4	THE WORLD 社会 .....	86
5	MARRIAGE 婚姻 .....	120
6	SETTLEMENT 结局 .....	149

# 1 HOME

## *The History of Ali Baba, and of the Fory killed by One Slave*

**M**y name is David Copperfield, and I am writing the story of my life. I was born at Blunderstone. My father died before I was born. One evening my mother was sitting by the fire feeling very sad about herself and the poor fatherless baby.

Then she looked up and saw Miss Betsy outside the garden fence. Miss Betsy walked calmly up to the door; then, instead of ringing the bell, she pressed her nose to the window and looked in.

Miss Betsy was my father's aunt; so she was my great-aunt. Her real name was Miss Trotwood. Miss Betsy Trotwood lived with one servant in a cottage near the sea. She was married once, but her husband was a bad man, so she paid him to go away.



大卫·科波菲尔

001

## 1 家

### 我的出生

我的名字叫大卫·科波菲尔,下面我要讲述的是关于我一生的故事。我出生在布兰登斯特,我的父亲在我出生前就去世了。一天晚上,我的母亲坐在火炉旁边,为了她和她这个可怜的不幸没有父亲的孩子而伤心。

母亲抬起头,她看见了贝丝小姐在花园的栅栏外面;贝丝小姐平静地走到门前,她并没有按响门铃,而是把鼻子贴在窗子上向里面张望。

贝丝小姐是我父亲的姨妈,当然也就是我的姨奶奶。她的本名是特洛伍德小姐,贝丝·特洛伍德和她的一个仆人一起住在一个海滨的小别墅里。她结过一次婚,但是他的丈夫对她很不好,因此她给了他一笔钱,把他打发走了。

She had always been fond of my father, but she was very angry with him when he married my mother; she said that my mother was a “silly plaything.” So my father and Miss Betsy quarreled, and never met again.

My mother saw Miss Trotwood at the window; so she ran and opened the door.

“You are Mrs. David Copperfield, aren't you?”

“Yes, — please come in,” said my mother.

Miss Betsy walked in, and they sat down. My mother suddenly began to cry.

“Oh! Oh!” said Miss Betsy, “don't do that!”

But my mother went on crying. Then Miss Betsy took my mother's face in her hands: “Why,” she cried, “you are only a baby yourself. Have some tea. What's the name of your girl?”

“I don't know if the baby will be a girl,” said my mother.

“I mean your servant-girl.”

“My servant is called Peggotty.”



贝丝小姐其实非常喜欢我的父亲,但是她不满意父亲和母亲的婚姻,她形容我的母亲是“愚蠢的玩物”。为此父亲和贝丝小姐大吵了一番,彼此不再往来了。

母亲从窗口看见了特洛伍德小姐,她赶快跑去开了门。

“您就是大卫·科波菲尔夫人吗?”

“是的,您请进。”我的母亲说。

贝丝小姐走进屋子,她们刚刚落座,我的母亲就忍不住开始哭泣。

“噢!噢!不要这样”。贝丝小姐说。

但是我的母亲仍旧在哭泣,贝丝小姐双手捧着我母亲的脸说:“天啊?你自己还是孩子呢!快喝点儿茶吧。对了,你的女儿叫什么名字?”

“我还不知道这孩子会不会是个女孩呢。”我的母亲回答。

“我是说你的女仆的名字。”

“我的女仆叫白葛蒂。”

Miss Betsy called Peggotty and told her to bring some tea.

“Speaking of the baby,” said Miss Trotwood, “I say that it will be a girl; it must be a girl; and I ask you to name the girl Betsy Trotwood Copperfield. I shall be her friend. Do you know anything about cooking and keeping accounts and taking care of a house?”

“Not much.” said my mother. “I wish I knew more.” And she started to cry again.

“Don’t do that! You will make yourself ill and that will be bad for the baby.”

Peggotty came in with the tea. She saw how ill my mother was, and called the doctor.

Mr. Chillip was the name of the doctor. He arrived and went upstairs to my mother’s room. Hours passed. Then Mr. Chillip came downstairs.

“Well, doctor; how is she?” said Miss Trotwood.

“Mrs. Copperfield is quite comfortable,” said the doctor.



贝丝小姐请白葛蒂去泡些茶来。

“说起这个孩子,”特洛伍德小姐说,“我想她会是个女孩,她应当是个女孩,我想请你给她取名字叫贝丝·特洛伍德·科波菲尔。我会和她成为朋友的,你懂得如何做饭或者记账以及料理家务之类的工作么?”

“不太懂,”我的母亲回答说,“我希望自己多懂一些。”接着她又开始哭泣了。

“别哭了,你这样会更虚弱,也会影响到你的胎儿。”

白葛蒂端着泡好的茶走进来,看见母亲虚弱的样子,立刻去请医生。

奇利普斯先生是我母亲的医生,他很快就到了,并被请到楼上我母亲的房间。过了很久,奇利普斯先生走下楼来。

“医生,她怎么样了?”特洛伍德小姐说。

“科波菲尔夫人现在感觉很好了。”医生说。

“I mean the baby. How is she?”

“It is a boy,” said Mr. Chillip.

My great-aunt did not say a word. She walked straight out of the house and never came back.

And that is how I, David Copperfield, was born.

### *I begin to notice things*

The earliest memories that I have are my mother with her pretty hair and youthful shape, and Peggotty with no shape at all and very dark eyes and red cheeks like apples.

I remember the kitchen and the hens in the yard. The hens seemed very big to me then.

I remember the sitting room where my mother and I and Peggotty sat in the evening. And, of course, I remember the garden with a high fence round it.



“我说的是小孩，她怎么样？”

“他是个男孩。”奇利普斯先生说。

我的姨奶奶二话没说，直接走出了我的家，就再也没有回来过。

这就是我，大卫·科波菲尔的出生经历。

### 我开始更事

在我早年的记忆里，母亲是个拥有一头美丽秀发和年轻身段的女人，而白葛蒂虽然没什么模样，但是却有一对乌黑的眼珠和红得像苹果一样的脸庞。

我还记得我家的厨房和院子里的老母鸡，那时我觉得那母鸡特大。

我记得我家的客厅，晚上我和我的母亲还有白葛蒂常常在那里坐着。当然我还记得那用高高的栅栏围起来的花园。



There were fruit trees in the garden. I remember my mother gathering fruit in a basket.

My mother and I were both a little afraid of Peggotty.

Peggotty and I were sitting one night by the fire in the sitting room. I had been reading to her. I was very tired,—so tired that I could hardly keep my eyes open.

I watched her needle passing quickly in and out of the cloth. Then I looked up at her face, which I thought beautiful.

“Peggotty,” I said suddenly, “Were you ever married?”

“Why! David, whatever made you think of marriage?” she said so quickly that it quite woke me up.

“Were you ever married?” I said.

“You are a very beautiful woman, aren't you?”

“I am beautiful? No, dear!”

There was a short silence. Peggotty's needle moved again.



花园里种着一些果树,我一直记得我母亲把水果摘到篮子里的情形。

我和我的母亲都有一点儿怕白葛蒂。

一天晚上,我和白葛蒂坐在客厅的火炉旁边,我在读书给她听。我非常疲倦了,眼睛几乎都睁不开了。

我看见她的织针飞快地走着,然后我抬头看着她的脸,我突然就觉得她很美。

“白葛蒂,”我突然问道,“你结过婚么?”

“你说什么? 大卫少爷,你怎么想到结婚这事情上了?”她慌张地说,让我一下子就清醒了。

“你结过婚么?”我说。

“你是个很漂亮的女人,对不对?”

“我漂亮? 不,少爷!”

一阵短暂的沉默。白葛蒂又开始织她的衣服了。

“Peggotty,” I said again,

“If you marry a person, and the person dies, then you may marry another person, mayn't you, Peggotty?”

“You may if you wish to,” said Peggotty.

“But I don't say that you should. People have different opinions.”

“What is your opinion, Peggotty?” said I.

Peggotty did not answer at once. Then she said, “My opinion is that you should go on reading.”

Her voice seemed strange. I looked at her.

“You are not angry with me, Peggotty?” I said.

She kissed the top of my head. “No, dear; but let me hear some more about those things that you were reading about.”

I read on.

Then the doorbell rang. We went to the door to open it.



“白葛蒂,”我又开始说,

“如果你和一个人结婚了,但是那个人死了,然后你就可以和另外一个人结婚了,对吗,白葛蒂?”

“如果你愿意,你当然可以,”白葛蒂回答我说。

“但是我并不是说你就应该那样去做,因为每个人的看法不同。”

“那你怎么看呢,白葛蒂?”我问。

白葛蒂没有立刻回答我,过了一会儿她说,“我认为你应该继续读书。”

她的声音听起来很陌生,我抬起头看她。

“你在生我的气吗,白葛蒂?”我说。

她亲了亲我的额头,“不,亲爱的,你还是继续念书给我听吧。”

我又继续开始读书。

接着门铃响了,我们起身去开门。

There was my mother looking very pretty, and there was a gentleman with her. I had seen this gentleman before; it was the same gentleman who had walked home with her from church last Sunday. His name was Mr. Murdstone.

My mother bent down and kissed me.

“Ah,” said the gentleman, “That is a very young man.” He put his hand on my head. I put up my hand and took it away.

“Dear boy!” said the gentleman.

“I am not surprised that he loves you!” He bent down and kissed my mother’s hand. I was surprised and angry.



大卫·科波菲尔

007

是我的母亲，她看起来非常漂亮，身边还跟着一位绅士。

我曾经见过这个绅士，上个星期日和母亲从教堂一起走回来的那位绅士就是他。他叫莫斯东。

我母亲弯下腰来亲吻我的额头。

“噢，”那位绅士说道，“多么年轻的先生啊！”他用手抚摩我的头，我推开了他的手。

“可爱的小男孩！”那位绅士说。

“我一点儿都不惊讶他是那么地喜欢你！”接着他低下头亲吻了我母亲的手，我对他的举动非常地惊讶和生气。

“Good night, my dear boy,” said the gentleman.

“Good night,” said I, but I would not shake hands with him.

He turned to go; and, as he did so, he looked at me. He did not look nice. I did not like that gentleman.

We went into the sitting room.

“I hope you have had a nice evening, Mrs. Copperfield,” said Peggotty, standing up very straight in the middle of the room.

“Thank you,” said my mother, “I have had a very nice evening.”

“It is pleasant to see a stranger sometimes,” said Peggotty.

“Yes,” said my mother.

I sat in a chair and fell asleep. When I woke up I found Peggotty and my mother both talking, and there were tears in their eyes.

“Mr. Copperfield would not have liked such a man,” Peggotty was saying.

“Oh!” cried my mother,



“晚安，我亲爱的孩子。”绅士说。

“晚安。”我说，但是我没有和他握手。

他转身走了，走的时候他还回头看着我。他看起来并不好看，所以我一点儿也不喜欢他。

我们走进客厅。

“我希望您度过了一个愉快的夜晚，科波菲尔太太。”白葛蒂笔直地站在客厅中间说道。

“谢谢你，”我母亲回答，“今天晚上我过得很愉快。”

“有时候，去认识一下陌生人也是件令人愉快的事情，”白葛蒂说。

“是的，”我的母亲回答道。

我坐在椅子上睡着了。我醒来的时候，我的母亲正和白葛蒂谈话，两人都眼泪汪汪的。

“You'll make me mad! How dare you speak to me so unkindly? You know that I have no friends to turn to.”

“That is a very good reason for speaking. You must not do it! No!” said Peggotty.

“If people like me, what can I do? I cannot drive him away. I can not make it myself,” said my mother. She came to me.

“Dear David, she is saying that I do not love you, my own little David.”

“I did not say that,” cried Peggotty.

“You did! You did! ——Am I a bad mother, David? Am I cruel and unkind? I do love you, do not I, David?”

We began to cry together. I went to bed feeling very sad, and I fell asleep still crying.

Next Sunday the gentleman walked back from church with my mother. He came in to look at our flowers and asked if he might have one.

He came again and again. I became used to seeing the gentleman; but I did not like



“科波菲尔先生不会喜欢这样的男人的。”白葛蒂说。

“噢!”我的母亲哭喊着,

“你让我快要发疯了!你怎么能这么不礼貌地和我说话?你知道我是没有朋友可以依靠的啊。”

“说起来这是个很好的理由,所以你不能那么做!你不能!”白葛蒂说。

“人家要喜欢我,我能怎么办?我又赶不走他。我不能那样做!”我母亲说。她来到我身边。

“亲爱的大卫,她说我不爱你了,我的宝贝。”

“我没说过!”白葛蒂大叫着。

“你说过!你说过!你说我是个坏妈妈吗,大卫?我是个残酷无情的妈妈吗?我一直都很爱你啊,不是吗,大卫?”

我们都哭成了一团,我含着眼泪悲伤地上床睡着了。

him.

One morning I was with my mother in the front garden when Mr. Murdstone came along on a horse.

He said that he was going to see some friends who were in a sailing boat at Lowestoft. I was sent upstairs to Peggotty.

Peggotty saw my mother and Mr. Murdstone walking up and down in the road. She looked very angry. She brushed my hair very hard and hurt me.

Perhaps it was the next day, or perhaps it was a little later when Peggotty asked me to go with her to visit her brother.

My mother was out. Peggotty and I were sitting in front of the fire. She looked at me several times and opened her mouth as if she were going to speak. Then she shut her mouth without speaking.

“Master David,” she said at last,

“Would you like to go along with me and stay for two weeks with my brother at



接下来的那个星期天,又是那位绅士陪我母亲从教堂回来。他走进我们的花园看花,并请求我们能送他一朵。

他到我家的次数越来越多,我也渐渐地习惯了。但是我仍然不喜欢他。

一天,我和我的母亲在前花园时,莫斯东先生一个人骑着马过来了。

他说他要去看一个从勒渥斯特航海归来的朋友,我则被他们打发到楼上去找白葛蒂了。

白葛蒂看见我的母亲和莫斯东先生在路上走来走去的。她非常生气。她非常用力地梳我的头发,都把我弄疼了。

也许是第二天,也许是又过了几天,白葛蒂要我和她一起去看她的哥哥。

那天我母亲出门了。白葛蒂和我坐在火炉前,她几次欲言又止地看着我,却什么都没说。

“大卫少爷,”最后她说,



Yarmouth?”

“Is your brother a nice man, Peggotty?” I asked.

“Oh, yes,” said Peggotty.

“There is the sea at Yarmouth and boats and ships and fishermen and sand, and there is a boy called Ham for you to play with.”

“What will Mother say?” I asked.

“Oh, she will let us go. I will ask her as soon as she comes home. She is going to stay with Mrs. Graper, so we shall not be leaving her alone.”

So it was all arranged. The days soon came for our going. We were to go in the carrier's cart.

I remember now how eager I was to leave my happy home. I did not know what I was leaving forever.

I remember how my mother stood kissing me at the gate. I cried at the thought of leaving my home. My mother cried too.



“你愿意和我到我的哥哥家亚茅斯住上两个星期吗?”

“你的哥哥是个好人吗,白葛蒂?”我问道。

“噢,当然是,”白葛蒂回答。

“亚茅斯那里有海、有船、有渔夫和沙滩,还有一个名字叫汉姆的小男孩,可以和你一起玩。”

“妈妈会怎么说呢?”我又问。

“噢,她会让我们去的。等她回来我立刻和她说。反正她也想去格雷特夫人家住几天,所以我们并没有单独留下她一个人。”

所有的事情都安排好了。出发的日子也很快到了。我们准备搭乘一辆马车去。

到现在我还记得当时我是怎样迫不及待地想离开我那快乐的家。可是却没想到有些东西我是永远离开了。

我还记得我的母亲站在门口亲吻我。我因为离开家而哭。我母亲也在哭。

When the cart began to move my mother ran out of the gate and called to the driver to stop so that she might kiss me once more.

I looked back and saw her standing in the road. I saw Mr. Murdstone go up to her. He seemed angry with her for crying because I was going away.

### *A visit to Mr. Peggotty*

The carrier's horse was the laziest horse in the world.

It went slowly along with its head down as if it liked to keep people waiting for their things.

We went down many little lanes, leaving a box at one house, a bed at another. Peggotty had a basket of food on her knee.

We ate a great deal, and we slept a great deal, but it was such a long journey that I was quite tired and very glad when we saw Yarmouth.



当马车开动的时候,我的母亲从门口跑出来叫车夫停车,她还要再吻我一次。  
我回过头看她站在路上,莫斯东先生正走向她身边。他看起来很生气,觉得母亲不应该为了我的离开而哭泣。

### 拜访白葛蒂先生

拉车的马估计是世界上最懒的了。

它低着头,磨磨蹭蹭的,好像就希望让那些拿东西的人多等一会儿。

我们经过了很多小巷,把一个盒子交给一家,又把一架床交给另一家。白葛蒂装了一篮子吃的放在她的膝盖上。

我们吃得很多,也睡了很多。不过这真的是一段相当长的旅程,当我已经筋疲力尽的时候我很高兴我们看见了亚茅斯。

The country at Yarmouth was quite flat; the sea came in among the houses of the town; it was not easy to tell where the town ended and the sea began.

We came into a street, which smelled of fish, and stopped at an inn.

“Here’s Ham!” cried Peggotty, “how big he has grown!”

He was a big fellow, six feet high, but his face was like a boy’s face and he had light curly hair.

He was waiting for us outside the inn.

He carried me on his back and my box under his arm. Peggotty carried another box. We turned down lanes covered with sand. We passed boat-builders’ houses and rope-makers’ houses, and all sorts of places where the different parts of a ship are made. At last we came to an open sandy place.

“There is our house, David,” said Ham.

I looked in all directions, but could not see any house anywhere. There was a large black boat not far off with an iron pipe fixed in the top of it, and smoke was



大卫·科波菲尔

013

亚茅斯的每一处都是那么平坦，一望无际的海几乎要延伸到村子里了，很难说清哪里是海的开始，而哪里又是村子的边。

我们走到了一条充满了鱼腥味的街道，在一家小旅馆的门前停下。

“这就是汉姆！”白葛蒂叫道，“都长这么大了！”

他是个大块头，差不多有六尺高，但是他有一张娃娃脸和一头卷曲的头发。

他在旅馆的门口等着我们。

他把我背在背上，用胳膊夹着我的箱子。而白葛蒂则提着另一个箱子。我们在满是沙子的小巷里绕来绕去的，经过了造船厂、制绳厂和几家制造船上使用的零配件的工厂。最后，我们终于到了一个开阔的沙滩。

“这就是我们的家了，大卫少爷。”汉姆说。

我向四周望去，但是我看不到房子的影子。只是在不远处有个巨大的黑色驳船停在那里，船顶还用铁皮做了个烟囱，隐隐地还能看见一缕缕的青烟在往